RONNIE
THE
FALLEN
ANGEL
CAT

Ronnie was tired of always being good and couldn’t take it anymore. She had spent her life putting everyone else’s needs ahead of her own, and it seemed like it would never be her time.

she decided to do her own thing on earth. Despite being ordered by the Oracle to help a certain child, she refused to assist her. Instead, She decided to teach the child how to misbehave and be selfish, instead of helping her with her mission.

Ronnie: Well, I guess I'm here to help you, and you are?

Mary: I am Mary. Who are you?

Ronnie: I am Ronnie.

Mary: hi Ronnie why do need help me?

Ronnie: I’m supposed to help you deal with being bullied and teach you how to stand up for yourself. That sneaky Oracle! touché.

Mary: Thank you, Ronnie.

Ronnie: Who is Bullying you?

Mary: A kid named Buzz pushes me around and takes my lunch money, my desserts, and the lunch I bring from home.

Ronnie: Let me at him! He'll rue the day he ever met me—menacing is my specialty.

Mary: Bring it on! Let him get a taste of his own bullying medicine.

Ronnie: Oh, I know that, right? Kid, I like you.

Mary: You're a cool cat, Ronnie.

Ronnie: Thank you, could you excuse me for a moment?

Mary: Sure thing.

Ronnie: Oracle, I need you to make me visible to Buzz, the school bully. I will handle him personally.

Oracle: Of course you are, why else would they send you?

Ronnie: I like this assignment; I get a menace.

Oracle: Of course, dear, just a reminder that Mary and Buzz are the only ones who can see you.

Ronnie: Yes, let me at him! I can't wait to menace him.

Oracle: get back to Mary now oh one more thing teach her how to defend herself while at it

Ronnie: Of course, I plan to teach her how to menace.

Oracle: That's not what I had in mind. You'll do what's right, I have faith that you will do a good job.

Ronnie: We'll see! By Oracle, you've been a great help.

Oracle: I'm counting on you. Bye for now!

Ronnie: Mary, I'm back and all set. I will only be visible to you and Buzz.

Mary: Yes, let him have it and give him the works.

Ronnie: Now you're talking! I knew there was something I liked about you. Good girl, there's hope for you yet.

Mary: I am learning from you, the master of menace.

Ronnie: Leave it all to me. Sit back tomorrow, take notes, and don’t expect me to repeat any of the menacing things I do to Buzz. Got it? Good.

Mary: Of course not, I'll have a pocket notepad ready to take notes. Can I have a photo on my notepad, please, Ronnie?

Ronnie: You got it! This is perfect for my photo to go along with how to menace inside the notebook.

Mom: Mary, it's time for bed, dear.

Mary: Yes, Mother.

Mom: Lights out, see you in the morning!

Ronnie: You get to bed, I'll plan tomorrow. Oh boy, Buzz didn't see this coming, bwhaha!

Mary: You're not physically hurt, Buzz.

Ronnie: No need to worry, the stuff I do won't harm him—just startle him and maybe make him wet his pants.

The following day.

Mom: Time to wake up and get ready for school.

Mary: I'm up and getting ready now.

Ronnie: It's all set, and I'm ready to go. Hurry up, get ready, eat breakfast, so we can head out already!

Mary: I'll hurry it up.

Mary is currently at school with Ronnie.

Ronnie: which is Buzz?

Mary: That specific buzz cut.

Buzz: Mary, your shoes are untied.

Ronnie: No, they're not.

He wants to push you down.

Pretend to look at your shoes and watch this.

Mary: She glanced down at her shoes as Buzz was pushed to the ground. Mary and the kids burst into laughter at his expense.

Mary: Good one, Ronnie.

Ronnie: You haven't seen anything yet—I'm just getting started.

Mary: I thought you were going to be visible to Buzz.

Ronnie: I needed the invisibility for the element of surprise.

Class One and Buzz are trying to tie Mary's pink tails together tightly.

Ronnie: Oh no, you're not Buzz. She gave him a fireball from Mary's hair in his hands.

Buzz: Hot, hot, hot!

Teacher: Is there a problem, Buzz?

Buzz: Mary's hair set my hands on fire.

Teacher: Maybe next time, leave Mary's hair alone and focus on learning instead.

couple classes pass now lunch time

Buzz: Mary, give me lunch money or lunch.

Ronnie: Let’s repeat lunch, and I’ll trade a full bag of junk for lunch.

Ronnie: Give him your lunch.

Mary: Then what will I eat for lunch?

Ronnie: Check your backpack.

Mary: Thank you, Ronnie.

Ronnie: watch this

Mary: Here's my lunch buzz.

Buzz: Great, on my way, Mary!

Ronnie: Wait for it.

Buzz: Why is there dog poop in my lunch sack?

The whole school laughed, including Mary and Ronnie.

Buzz: You're dead meat, Mary.

Kids: Why didn’t we consider that classic move?

Buzz: you and me after close school today

Mary: You got it, I won't take it easy on you.

Ronnie: I know that's right.

After the school day ended.

Ronnie: I’ll take the blame for Buzz; I’ll make it look like you did it.

Mary: Deal, let's get this started! Bwahaha!

Ronnie: Bwahaha! Let me at him—he'll regret the day he ever messed with me.

Buzz threw first punch, but Mary blocked it and flipped him to the ground next.

Ronnie: Get on all fours, Mary.

Mary: All right.

Ronnie caused Buzz Trip to stumble over Mary, landing on all fours.

Ronnie: Pretend to throw a punch to the stomach.

Mary: Alright.

Ronnie: Check this out!

Mary pretended to punch Buzz in the stomach, but he ended up hitting the ground pretty hard.

Mary: Buzz you ok!

Buzz didn’t respond.

Mary: You promised no one would get hurt.

Ronnie: He’s fine, just a little unconscious.

Mary: Show up for all the kids, apologize to them, especially Buzz.

Ronnie: Alright, alright, okay, I admit I took it too far.

Mary: Buzz, I'm sorry. I promise I'll never fight again.

And Ronnie showed up for the kids.

Ronnie: Kids, I'm just one menacing Buzz all day, not Mary.

Kids: Way to stand up to him, Ronnie! You're the coolest.

Buzz came to hear everything, he forgave Mary and thanked Ronnie for knocking the bullying out of him and showing him the errors of his ways.

Oracle: Ronnie, your time has come to return; your job on Earth is done.

Ronnie: Bye everyone and Mary.

Oh, and Mary, never give up your caring side.

Mary: I promise to learn that fighting and bullying are not the answer. Goodbye, Ronnie.

Ronnie is now back in heaven, earning her wings, no longer a fallen angel. The End.